THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2593 *Monday, April* 5, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

This Theatre was well attended on Saturday night, the performance being *The Merchant of Venice*, *Teddy the Tiler*, and *Robert the Devil.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

On Saturday evening at this Theatre, Mr Anderson appeared for the first time as *The Seraskier* in *The Siege of Belgrade*, this is one of those characters which Braham has so completely made his own, that it is no easy task for any other singer to attempt it; and, not to fail in it is, comparatively speaking, a triumph. Mr. Anderson, however, did more than that, for he both sang and acted so well as to fully realize the expectations which had been formed from his successful performance of *Henry Bertram.* He sang "My heart with love is beating" charmingly, and nothing could be sweeter or more effective than his manner of singing the serenade "Lilla come down to me," he was tumultuously applauded and encored in both. In his last song "The Austrian Trumpet" he was not so successful, and more than once sang out of tune, by overstraining his voice, which might arise from his not having been accustomed to sing in so large a Theatre. On the whole, however, his performance was highly creditable to his talents, and he has only to assiduously cultivate his natural endowments to become a very popular performer.

Madame Vestris was very fascinating in the coquettish *Lilla*, but she treated her audience with a few more *airs* than were assigned her; this lady has been so long the object of popular adulation, that, like a spoiled child she cannot bear the least opposition, and whenever a song of her's is encored, if the encore be not unanimous, she pouts her pretty lip, shrugs her shoulders, and darts looks of no very equivocal meaning at her auditors; this was the case on Saturday night, when there was some opposition to the encore of her duet with Mr. Anderson, 'When they bosom,' and after the orchestra had played the symphony previous to its repetition, she said in the most insolent manner 'Is it to be or not?" A *young gentleman* in the upper regions immediately called out "Gemini! Madame is on the high ropes!"—As we have ever been warm in our praise of Madame Vestris's talents we cannot be accused of being unfriendly to her; indeed it is as friends we would warn her that public favor is as easily lost as won. Harley and Cooper, as *Leopold* and *Cohenburg*, were excellent. *Popping the Question*, and *Perfection* concluded.—The house was full.

Mrs. H. Siddons took her final leave of the stage at the Caledonian Theatre, Edinburgh, on Saturday, March 27.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Covent Garden Announcements for Easter Week.

On Monday, The Grecian Daughter; Euphrasia, Miss Fanny Kemble; with a new Comic and Melo-dramatic Entertainment, to be called Wigwam; or, The Men of the Wilderness.

On Tuesday, a new Grand Opera, to be called Cinderella: or, the Fairy and the Little Glass Slipper.—The Music by Rossini.—The principal character by Miss Paton.

On Wednesday, Venice Preserved; Belvidera, Miss Fanny Kemble.

On Thursday, an Opera, in which Miss Paton will perform.

On Friday, The Gamester; Mrs. Beverley, Miss Fanny Kemble.

Drury Lane Announcements for Easter Week

On Monday, Richard the Third; Duke of Glo'ster, Mr. Kean; with a new Melo-dramatic Tale of Enchantment, called The Dragon's Gift; or, The Scarf of Flight, and the Mirror of Light.

On Tuesday, The Beggar's Opera; Captain Macheath, Mr. Anderson, Polly, Miss Stephens, Lucy, Madame Vestris; with Perfection.

On Wednesday, Masaniello, with The Brigand.

On Thursday, Miss Stephens and Madame Vestris will perform.

On Friday, The Merchant of Venice; Shylock, Mr. Kean.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 108, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—to have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two grand views, at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's, or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil.

On my return through Regent Street I step in to see the Wonders of Illusion, displayed by Art, at the COSMORAMA.—The Palace of the Grand Seignor, The City of Grand Cairo, Grand Temple of Edfou in Egypt, Cherbourg, Cape St. Vincent, Mont St. Gothard, with the Devil's Bridge and the Falls of the Reuss in motion, and the last terrific Eruption of Mount Vesuvius—truly awful!

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of SCULPTURE, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's upon lous laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition closes in the course of a few weeks.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101 St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.

Theatres closed!—drop into *Chedron's* Hotel, Leicester Square—enjoy a sparkling glass of wine, a tumbler of real whiskey punch, and cigar of the first quality—company jolly lads—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre.

This Evening, and during the Week,

Mr. W. H. Williams,

Will deliver a new Descriptive Musical Entertainment entitled

Random Recollections;

Or, Fact and Fancies!

Embracing Six new and original Comic Songs, and Illusions, in Two Parts.

PART I.

Old Times Snow ball—My dishes all new—Lent—Disappointments, &c
Song—' Which fully accounts for the same'

ILLUSION.

I wonder how he does it Mr Punchan; a great bargain! nine monkeys.
Song—' Buying a Bargain'

ILLUSION.

When I was in Paris;—when I was in India; another

ILLUSION.

Another visit; Mr Wastebutt; well-known licensed *witler*, &c
Song —' The Insurance Office.'

PART II.

Travelling; Road side house; fresh horses; patience; coachman, &c
Song—' France in England.'

ILLUSION.

When I was at sea; how do they weigh anchor? Lapland bear, &c
Song—' Follow the drum.'

ILLUSION.

Another votary; serious; explain; very unhappy; why love, &c.
Song—' Matrimonial Pleasures.' Finale.

The whole to conclude with a Grand Phantasmagoria.

In the course of the Evening, Mr Williams will play several Airs on

THE MUSICAL GLASSES!

After the Entertainment, a new Monopologue, called

There She Goes!

Timothy Quick, (strolling Actor, with Imitative Song,) Mr WILD!
Dorothy Drippingpan, (vulgarly styled a Cook) Mr WILD!!
Billy, (a Boy from School) Mr WILD!!!
Miss Winterbloom, (an Old Lady with young Ideas) Mr WILD!!!!
Gingerly John, (Servant of all work to Mr Archibald) Mr WILD!!!!!
Mr Archibald Mac Nab, (a disappointed Gentleman) Mr WILD!!!!!!
Miss Rosetta Rubylips, (a lady in a hurry to get married) Mr WILD!!!!!!!

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

On Easter Monday, the Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

Duke of Gloster, Mr KEAN,
Earl of Richmond.....Mr WALLACK,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr COOPER.
Elizabeth, Queen of Edward the IV, Mrs FAUCIT.

After which, a new Grand Melo-dramicat Tale of Enchantment, which has been a long time in preparation, called

The Dragon's Gift;

Or, The Scarf of Flight, AND THE MIRROR OF LIGHT.

With new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, &c.
The Music by T. Cooke.—Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Marinari, &c

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

On Easter Monday, the Tragedy of The

Grecian Daughter.

Evander, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Dionysius, Mr G. BENNETT, Phocion, Mr ABBOTT,
Philotas, Mr WARDE,
Euphrasia.....Miss FANNY KEMBLE.

After which a New Comic and Melo-Dramatis Entertainment, in two acts, called

THE WIGWAM;

Or, The Men of the Wilderness.

Founded on Cooper's Novel of The Pioneers.

The Music composed by G. H Rodwell—Scenery by Messrs. Grieve
The Piece under the Direction of Mr. Farley.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-street Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.